Also, ficlet

RAVENSPEAR was on **COMMENT_FIC** and left a prompt that made inspiration strike like the wind.

It is NC-17.

Supernatural, Castiel/Raphael, Michael/Gabriel, Lucifer/Meg, PWP like whoa. Short and good, I hope.

Supernatural; any angel/any angel; Angels Fuck (song by Jack Off Jill).

- **RÉPONDRE**
- **LIKE**

NC-17 like whoa

zekkass

le 21 mars 2011, 09:03:06 UTC

- **RÉDUIRE**
- Report

Wings manifest, fingers tangled in hair and feather, Voices raised in a symphony dedicated to God, and pleasure -

Angels fuck like this.

Castiel twists in his hold, cries not as Raphael draws blood from him, pounds faster and deeper into him, and Castiel can only scrabble at the floor and beg for more -

Gabriel whines low in his throat, arching up into Michael's hold, begs for forgiveness and more and for everything that Michael denies him, even as he cries out with his own pleasure -

Lucifer damages demons when they cannot contain him, pleasure exploding within them as they burn out as he burns cold and bright above them, and if this is how Meg will die, this is how she will die *happy* -

Angels fuck like they mean to die with it, and if ever a human cries out the name of the Father, it is the palest imitation of the cries of the angels.